

"OUR TROOPS CONTINUE TO HOLD ENEMY."

The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

'BLUE BAND' OF SERVICE 'THE ENEMY HELD': SIR D. HAIG



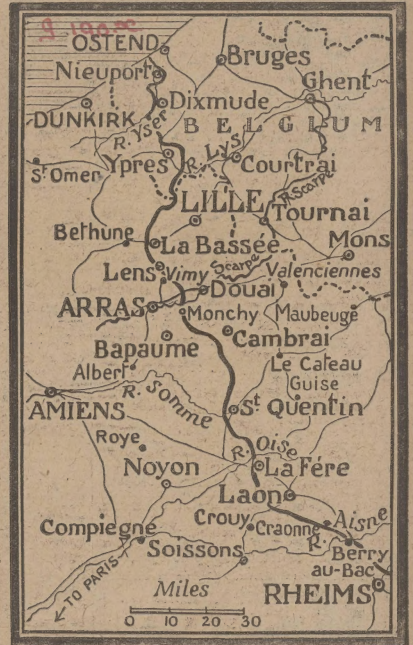
The honours of war are not confined to our men-heroes. This nurse has three service stripes, and has lost a leg from an exploded shell in France.



Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig,
British Commander-in-Chief.



Prince Rupprecht, of Bavaria, who
leads against the British.



This map shows the present range of operations.

"Our troops continue to hold the enemy in their battle positions." This reassuring statement is made in Sir Douglas Haig's report from General Headquarters. Fighting is still raging between the Rivers Oise and Senece, and developments may take place very shortly.

"FOR THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN."



A design for a war memorial plaque for presentation to the next-of-kin of members of his Majesty's forces who have fallen in the war. The artist is Mr. E. Carter Preston, of Liverpool.

IDENTIFICATION DISCS FOR CHILDREN.



The baby shows her disc.



Reading the child's name on the disc.

The school at Maresford Lodge, Hammersmith, is leading the way by making all the younger children who cannot talk wear a disc round the neck on a silken cord with their name upon it. This disc is hidden underneath their clothes.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

MORE MEAT FOR ALL ON MONDAY.

Important Changes in Value of Ration Coupons.

WHAT YOU CAN BUY.

Important changes in the meat rations were announced last night.

Not only is the value of the coupon increased, but quite a number of things will be obtainable without a coupon at all.

The new scheme will come into operation on Monday next.

Here are some of the principal changes:

The amount of edible offal (other than tongue, kidneys or skirt) to be bought for one coupon is raised from 5d. to 10d. worth.

The value of the coupon is also raised with regard to the purchase of bacon, ham, venison, horseflesh and canned meats.

No coupon is required to buy wood pigeons, rocks and some other birds, black puddings, faggots and savoury ducks.

WHAT YOU MAY DO.

Under the new arrangement—whichever, by the by, does not apply to meals purchased from, or supplied by, caterers—housewives will, in exchange for one coupon, be able to purchase uncooked meat as follows:

Butcher's Meat.—5d. worth of uncooked meat, or 10d. worth of oval.

Bacon.—From 4oz. to 16oz., according to cut. The larger quantity is known as "shot ribs," of which not more than 24lb. may be sold to any customer at this rate.

Sausages.—6oz., containing not less than 67 per cent. of meat; 8oz. of 50 per cent.

Venison or Horseflesh.—10oz. with and 8oz. without bone.

The quantity of cooked meat allowed per coupon ranges from 3oz. of butcher's meat, without bone, to 6oz. of sausages, 7oz. of venison, and 8oz. of edible offal.

Poultry and game are dealt with on new lines. Hares and game birds generally are made purchasable by number, irrespective of weight.

Here are some typical instances of what coupons are now worth: a child's coupon being worth half the amount.

Uncooked (sold as a whole).—Fowls and chickens up to 2lb. 1 coupon, 3lb. 2 coupons, 4lb. 3 coupons, over 4lb. 4 coupons.

Ducks.—Up to 3lb. 1 coupon, 4lb. 2 coupons, 5lb. 3 coupons.

When sold in parts by weight, each coupon will purchase 1lb.

Rabbits (wild and tame).—Up to 1½lb., one

MATTERS OF MOMENT

Among other contributions, to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* will contain the following specially interesting articles:—

MY MANIFESTO TO GERMANY. By Horatio Bottomley.

IS IT ONLY THE BEGINNING OF WAR? World Conflict may last for Generations. A remarkable article by Mr. J. A. Hammond, editor of "The Great War" and "The War Illustrated."

OUR EXPERIMENTS IN SOCIALISM. The Secret of Industrial Discontent. By J. D. Whelpley.

GIRLS WHO PLAY AT WAR WORK. By Frank C. Verney.

coupon; over 4½lb. two coupons. A without the weight is a quarter of a pound.

Where poultry is sold trussed without edible offal one-third is to be added to the weight of the bird as so sold.

Game.—Or any animal will entitle a person to buy, irrespective of weight, a partridge, a grouse, a grey hen, or a wildgeon.

Two coupons will buy, irrespective of weight, a pheasant, a wild duck, a guinea fowl, or a blackcock.

WANT LIMITED AIR WAR.

Swiss Federal Council's Appeal in "Interests of Humanity."

PARIS, Friday.—A message from Geneva says the National Councils Steinhauser, of the Canton of Grisons, and Micheli, of the Canton of Geneva, as well as forty-eight other members of various political groups, have submitted to the National Federal Council the following resolution:—

"The Federal Council invites an examination of the question whether, in the interests of humanity, it would be well to take such steps as might lead to the conclusion between the belligerent States of an agreement limiting aerial warfare and prohibiting the dropping of bombs outside the war zone."—Exchange.

HUNS UNDER HAMPSHIRE HEDGE.

Private Fritz Manchow and Private Paul Schulte, the two Germans who escaped on Thursday night from Mill Hill Camp, were recaptured by Sergeant Farrell, Y Division, yesterday shortly before 2 p.m.

They were found hiding under a hedge in Millfield lane, which runs through the estate of the Earl of Mansfield, from Parliament Hill Fields to Hampstead lane, Highgate.



Senator-Gen. Zupelli.



General Alfieri.

Rome, Friday.—General Alfieri, Minister of War, having declared that he wished to take up a command at the front, the Premier yesterday advised the King to accept the resignation, and the Senator-General Victor Zupelli was appointed Minister of War.—Reuter.

PUT ON THE CLOCK.

Summer Time Comes Into Operation at 2 a.m. To-morrow.

OLD TIME ON SEPTEMBER 30.

Summer time comes into operation in Great Britain and Ireland at two o'clock to-morrow morning.

All watches and clocks should therefore be put forward an hour to-night.

The Government particularly request that persons and public bodies having charge of public clocks will see that the necessary alteration is made.

The altered time will be used for all ordinary purposes as last year. For example, all trains will run according to the altered times, and all establishments where hours are regulated by law, such as licensed premises, factories, etc., will be required to observe the altered times.

Summer time will come to an end at two o'clock in the morning of Monday, September 30.

NAVY'S £209,865,000 BIL.

Nearly £2,000,000 Spent on a New Cordite Factory.

A net deficit of £229,865,207, chargeable against the Vote of Credit, is disclosed in the Navy Appropriation Account for 1916-17 published yesterday.

Sir H. J. Gibson, the Comptroller and Auditor-General, reports that towards the end of 1914-15 sanction was given by the Treasury for £350,000 expenditure on a new naval cordite factory.

In 1915-16 the expenditure amounted to over £1,000,000, and up to September 30, 1916, the total cost was £1,849,000.

Public money lost in his Majesty's ships totalled £2,167. Certain notes which were supposed to have been lost in 1914-15 in this way were subsequently preserved for payment.

SNAPSHOTS FROM IRELAND

Waterford and Sinn Fein—Judge on "Connaught's" Stolen Colours.

Polling for the Waterford election opened yesterday. A feature at each booth was a large number of imported Sinn Fein Volunteers with sticks, ostensibly for preserving peace.

Regiment's Stolen Colours.—Lord Justice Molony, addressing Galway Grand Jury yesterday, referred to the stealing of the colours of the Connaught Rangers from Renmore Church. "One would have thought," he said, "that the memorial of the heroic regiment, which for over a century had added to the honour and glory of the country, would have been safe in the guardianship of the people."

Billiard Saloon Raid.—Ten aliens of military age were captured by the Dublin police in a raid on a billiard saloon. Some of them broke through a window into the street, but were again caught. At the police court they were remanded in custody.

"DOUBLE PRECAUTIONS."

Story of Ship Hun Agents Wanted to Board.

After being fined £5 for assaulting his second officer, Demetrio Morozoff, a Russian seaman, was on Admiralty charges remanded in custody at Middlesbrough yesterday.

The allegation against him is that, while his vessel was in a Spanish port, he had attempted to take strangers aboard, and also had seen the German Consul.

Applying for a remand, Chief Constable Riches said that in consequence of something which had previously happened on the vessel it was found necessary to take double precautions to prevent German agents getting aboard.

There was a good deal more in his statement than he dare say at present, he added.

FIFTEEN YEARS FOR A U.S. PASTOR.

The Rev. Clarence W. Ledron, a pacifist Baptist minister, has states a Central News Vermont message, been sentenced to fifteen years in the Federal prison of Atlanta for sedition.

He opposed the draft order and refused the use of the church for patriotic meetings.

"STILL SMILING."

Food Controller Says People's Health is Best for 50 Years.

LESS GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

"I am still smiling."

That was the cheerful assurance of Lord Rhonda when Sir H. Kingsley Wood, at yesterday's National Health Conference, said he saw a quotation from a German newspaper that it was only on the films that the Food Controller smiled.

Although, said Lord Rhonda, he went to the Food Ministry against his inclination and better judgment (laughter)—he did not regret it, because he had had the good-will of the public with him ever since he started.

He was authorised by Dr. Addison to say that the negotiations and discussions which had been so ably conducted with the various groups concerned with the Ministry of Health, and the Food Controller, and he felt satisfied that the measure would be introduced very soon after the Easter recess.

He regarded the measure as an urgent war one, as there was evidence that something like 1,000 children's lives were lost a week through the maladministration of the health services.

"So far the health of the country has not suffered in any degree by the drastic regulations 'I believe there is far less gout and rheumatism and some other diseases which are due to an excess of uric acid in the system. (Laug. ter.)"

"I think we may say that the health of the people has been better than in any period since statistics have been collected—that is, during fifty years."

The death-rate among children in the first year of life had gone down from 150 per 1,000 births to 100 during the last generation, but they must not rest satisfied until they brought it down to fifty.

"TIRED-PEACE" PERIL.

Sir William Goode on Danger of Starvation Without Victory.

"If we make an inconclusive peace—a 'tired peace'—it will mean peace without plenty and increased privation in the British Isles."

That is the grave warning which Sir William Goode, liaison officer of the Ministry of Food with the U.S.A. Food Administration, gave at the American Luncheon Club yesterday.

"In response to the imperious demand of their underfed populations," he said, "the Governments of the many countries, the moment peace was declared, would rush to the food markets of the world."

"In other words, if in the near future we share the world's already reduced supply of food with the enemy nations, we shall have to reduce our own rations. At the end of this year we shall be well on our way to recover our position of the 'seventies,' in other words, to be on the high road to independence of imported bread supplies." (Applause.)

"I AM NOT DEPOSED."

Mr. Asquith on His Leadership of the Liberal Party.

"It is ten years since by their free choice I was nominated to be leader of the Liberal Party. I have not resigned and I am not aware that I have been deposed."

This was the loudly applauded declaration of Mr. Asquith at the meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Derby yesterday.

Until the time came when his natural faculties deserted him—of which even he would not admit receive timely warning from his candid friends—he had no intention of resigning, added the ex-Premier.

These were critical moments in the fortunes of Ireland. The one thing that was most urgent in the interest, not only of Great Britain and Ireland, but of the Allied cause and the future of the world was reconciliation in Ireland.

They heard disquieting reports, but he refused to believe that at this supreme moment the British and Irish statesmanship was so bankrupt that it could not find an honourable solution.

PIGS FOR PEER'S EMPLOYEES.

Lord Rayleigh, who conducts his Essex farms on the Terling Hall Estate on the bonus system, has distributed the bonus this year to his employees in War Savings Certificates.

The offer of Lord Rayleigh to give a young pig to every married man who cared to have one, to be fed on household waste, was accepted by over 100 workmen.

THE SLEEPER AND THE CAUL.

Mr. Price Davies, the manager of an Aberdare Valley colliery, was fined £10 because his youthful telephone attendant was asleep when a test lighting call was made.

POTATO PLOTS IN LONDON PARKS.

Soldiers at Work on Growing More Food.

£750 PRIZE SCHEME.

The allotment offensive continues to progress satisfactorily.

The latest official estimate shows that between 60,000 and 80,000 new allotments of about one-sixteenth of an acre are being broken up monthly.

These figures, however, do not represent the real monthly total for the whole country.

Usually only about half the new allotments are reported officially for registration. The total number of allotments broken up every month probably is over the 100,000 mark.

With the encouragement given to amateur growers in allotments and private gardens by The Daily Mirror's offer of £750 in cash prizes for potatoes, the total of new cultivators during March will create a record.

In London large areas of Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens are being cut up into plots, and employment provided for soldiers. These men already have started work and are concentrating chiefly on growing potatoes.

Between 8,000 and 10,000 allotments have been created recently in the Manchester district.

In the New Holland district (Lincoln) over 90 per cent. of the 10,700 new acres will be planted with potatoes. Some 3,000 acres have been ploughed in the same area voluntarily for potato growing.

Have you started growing potatoes yet?

The Daily Mirror's competition is open to all amateur growers, and the prizes offered are:—

First prize	£500	Fourth prize	£25
Second prize	100	Fifth prize	100
Third prize	50	Sixth prize	50

A fine warm work-end gives opportunity for an excellent start. Dig, dig; sow, sow.

"I AM FED UP."

Wife's Story of Husband Who Took Joint of Pork.

Clara Ellen Woodridge, of Fawcett-street, Fulham, who asked for a separation order against her husband on the ground of desertion, told a remarkable story of married life at West London yesterday.

Her husband left her at the end of February, she said, taking with him a joint of pork, which she had bought for the Sunday dinner. He left behind a note, in which he said, "I am fed up."

Mrs. Woodridge admitted that she had been previously married. She stated that her first husband left her at the church door, and later she discovered that he was already married. Subsequently she learned that he had drowned himself.

Her present husband, whom she married a year later, knew all about it. Adjoined.

MINERS TO FIND 50,000 MEN

Federation Recommends Conference Not to Resist Government.

At a meeting of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain in London yesterday a resolution was passed recommending the conference to advise the men not to resist the taking of the 50,000 men from the mines for the Army.

A large coloured map, showing the scale of the fighting on the western front, was shown under the direction of an Army officer in the vestibule of the hall and was studied with considerable interest by the delegates.

NEWS ITEMS.

101 Years Old.—Mrs. Nelson, of the Cragg, Stavely, Westmorland, is 101 years of age.

South Manchester's M.P.—Mr. R. B. Stoker (Coalition) was yesterday returned unopposed for South Manchester.

Air Lieutenant Killed.—While flying over Kent, Lieutenant Hudson's machine caught fire and crashed and he was killed.

Dramatist's Estate.—The late Mr. H. H. Davis, dramatist, who disappeared at Robin Hood's Bay on August 17, left £12,284.

Norfolk Farmer Drowned.—Mr. John Davey, farmer, Bressingham, Norfolk, while drawing water from a pond fell in and was drowned.

Thirty Smallpox Cases.—There are now thirty smallpox patients in London hospitals, an additional case having been notified from Stepney.

Artist's Wife Killed.—Mrs. Little, wife of Mr. Leon Little, the well-known artist, was thrown from her governess-car and killed by a motor-lorry.

Doctor's Divorce Petition.—Dr. Arthur Norman Fushworth was yesterday granted a decree nisi on the ground of his wife's misconduct with Mr. William Holford Dixon.

Two Bishops Executed.—Of ten Roman Catholic priests arrested at Brussels under suspicion of espionage, two have been hanged, and the others sentenced to hard labour for life.—Exchange.

BRITISH TROOPS CONTINUE TO HOLD THE GERMANS

Our Tank and Infantry Counter Blow Drives Foe Out of Doignies.

MASSED HUNS MADE REMARKABLE TARGETS.

Foe's Very Heavy Losses—Berlin Claims Storming "First Lines"—Kaiser and Hindenburg in the West.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS IN FRANCE, Friday.

11.47 A.M.—Fighting continued till a late hour last night on the whole front between the River Oise and the River Senece.

Our troops continue to hold the enemy in their battle positions. During the enemy's attacks yesterday his massed infantry offered remarkable targets to our rifles, machine guns and artillery, of which full advantage was taken by our troops.

All reports testify to the exceedingly heavy losses suffered by the enemy.

No serious attack has yet developed this morning, but heavy fighting is still to be expected.

BRITISH TANKS IN GREAT COUNTER-BLOW AT FOE.

Doignies Retaken from Enemy—Huns' Enormous Losses.

OUR TROOPS CONFIDENT.

CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday.—I think I may safely say that this morning the British Armies view, with calm confidence the result of the splendid defensive they have thus far opposed to the German hordes.

Although it is impossible to predict what the future holds, it seems pretty certain that yesterday's attack forms part of the great German offensive in the west; that, to use a popular but expressive colloquialism, they are all out, and that they have thus far paid colossal price for such small gains.

Some nineteen enemy divisions were identified during yesterday's fighting. The offensive began by a series of local infantry attacks, following upon the intense preliminary barrage.

In the main these were repulsed. Between 8.30 and 10 a.m. the enemy launched a whole series of strong attacks astride the Canal du Nord, throwing in three waves, one after another, closely supported by massed formations of storm troops. By midday this great effort was spent after having forced our line to withdraw in sundry places.

BRITISH TANKS COUNTER-ATTACK.

At five o'clock fresh troops attacked again heavily in a north-westerly direction from Fontaine les Croisilles, but this attempt was held up by the withering fire of our machine guns.

The Germans having established themselves in Doignies, a position of tactical advantage, we counter-attacked them at seven o'clock last night with infantry and tanks and drove them out. The weather has thus far been distinctly in our favour. The enemy has been employing his best divisions for this great effort, including at least two divisions of Guards on one arm of the front.

Early this morning the Germans were shelling heavily in the region of Henin, and it seems probable that a further infantry attack will develop in this part.

It is known that large masses of reinforcing troops were being pushed forward during yesterday, doubtless with the intention of continuing the struggle.

German tactics would appear to be an effort to exhaust our men and so break through our defences by a most prodigious expenditure of his masses, but results so far justify that confidence with which our troops have always contemplated this much-advertised offensive.

During the last forty-eight hours the German long-range guns have been shelling various places far back, some of them being of no military importance whatever, which is characteristic of German methods. In fact, as I have already said, he seems to be "all out" on our front.—*Reuter's Special.*

SURPRISE BLOWS FAIL.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Friday.—Strong enemy surprise blows were repulsed south of Juvin-court, in Godal sector, north of Courcy, and north of the Aisne.

At these two latter points enemy detachments were thrown out of our advanced elements, after a lively fight. In Champagne an enemy attempt to the west of Mont Cornillet broke down. There were fairly lively artillery actions in the mountains and on the right bank of the Meuse and in the Woëvre.

BERLIN'S STORY OF HUNS' GREAT OFFENSIVE.

Huns Claim To Have Everywhere Captured First British Lines.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Friday.—Crown Prince Rupprecht and German Crown Prince's Fronts.—Ostend has been bombarded from the sea.

In Belgian and French Flanders a strong artillery duel continued.

Reconnoitering detachments penetrated on many occasions into the enemy's lines.

From south-east of Arras as far as La Fere we attacked the English positions.

After powerful fire by our artillery and mine-throwers our infantry stormed in broad sectors and everywhere captured the first enemy lines.

Between La Fere and Soissons, on both sides of Rheims and in the Champagne the firing duel increased in intensity.

Storming detachments brought in prisoners in many sectors.

Von Gallwitz and the Duke Albrecht's Fronts.—Our artillery continued the destruction of the enemy's infantry positions and batteries before Verdun.

On the Lorraine front the artillery activity also increased on many occasions.—*Admiralty per Wireless.*

JAPANESE AND POSITION IN RUSSIA.

Also Snapshots of Events in Other Parts of Europe.

NEW YORK, Friday.—A message from Tokio reports that on Baron Uchida reaching Hainin he stated that Germany fears the influence of Bolshevism and will, therefore, not attempt to drive in the Far East and has no intention to crush Russia.

Their two main aims are the concentration of forces in the west and obtaining food from Ukraine.

He urged Japanese sympathy with Russia. M. Terachi, speaking in the Diet, said there was no need for anxiety in Russia.—*Exchange.*

Spain's Crisis.—Senator Maura has formed a Cabinet including the ex-Premier Senors Dato, Prieto and Count Romanones.—*Reuter.*

Rumania.—M. Marghiloman, who has formed a Rumanian Cabinet of Conservatives, says Austria is inclined to make concessions to Rumania.

Major Morahit Dead.—A Central News Amsterdam correspondent announces the death of Major Morahit, the well-known military correspondent of the *Berliner Tageblatt*.

Want Allies to Leave!—A Berlin telegram reports that the Ukrainian Minister of the Interior has requested French, British and Belgian officers to leave the Ukraine.—*Reuter.*

Anarchy in Russia.—A Trotskyist at a Moscow meeting said: "Russia is now under the rule of anarchy. We are rolling up our sleeves to begin with energy our task of stopping this disorder."—*Reuter.*

Slave Raiding in Russia.—The *Leipzig Folksstimme* says that Germany, having drained the labour resources of Poland, is now turning her attention to the occupied territories of Russia, where German troops have already begun to transport men to Germany. It is hoped soon to get skilled workers from the densely-populated Ukraine.—*Reuter.*



Doignies, which the Germans entered and were afterwards driven out by our tanks and infantry, is three miles north-west of Flesquieres.

GERMANY ENTER IN 'SINGLE COMBAT WITH ENGLAND.'

"Contest to Decide Future Position of Huns in the World."

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.—The *Tæglische Rundschau* writes: "The statement to-day that the German offensive on the west front has commenced will be received with great felicitations by the German people, who will follow the offensive with feverish interest, because we have now entered upon a decisive battle for a general peace."

A single combat between England and Germany to decide our future position in the world, and whether Anglo-Saxons shall continue to press upon the world their will, has been opened to-day.—*Exchange.*

KAISER AND WAR CHIEFS ON WESTERN FRONT.

Bulgarian Troops To Be Used as "Strategic Reserve Force."

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—Telegrams received here to-day from Berlin state that the official announcement that the great battle has commenced on the western front has been received quietly, but at the same time with grave feelings by the whole of the German people, who believe that the present fighting will be decisive and will end the war.

It is publicly known that the army leaders have concentrated "colossal armies" on the western front, and that all German troops have been removed from the east.

There are only a few Austrian troops on the western front, but a great number of Austrian cannon have been concentrated there.

The Austrian War Minister, von Steiner, who is in Berlin, pronounced Hindenburg that the Austrians would take over the guard of the eastern front when the offensive in the west commenced.

Bulgarian troops have also arrived on the western front, where they will be used as a strategic reserve force.

Hindenburg, Ludendorff and the Kaiser are all on the western front.—*Exchange.*

ITALIAN FRONT LIVELIER

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

There is increased fighting activity along the whole front. An enemy detachment which penetrated our advanced posts in Val Frenzela was promptly stopped by our barrage.

The activity of the artilleries was more intense astride the Piave.

BOMBS ON ZEEBRUGGE.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A frontier message reports a great bombing attack on Zeebrugge and military works near Bruges.

The raid lasted half an hour and heavy bombs were dropped.

BIG MONS EXPLOSION.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday (received yesterday).—Thirty German soldiers were killed and over 100 wounded in an explosion at the railway station of Meuvignies, near Mons, where the Germans had stocked enormous ammunition trains under camouflaged sheds. Over 500 munition wagons were blown up.—*Exchange.*

WILL GERMANY TRY TO COERCE HOLLAND?

Story of Coming Demand for Opening of the Scheldt.

"IF IT WERE ENGLAND."

Will Germany, as a set-off to the requisitioning of Dutch shipping by the Allies, demand from Holland the opening of the Scheldt?

According to a Central News message from Amsterdam, rumours are rife, both at Amsterdam and The Hague, that this will be the enemy's next move.

The reason for such a step is said to be "compensation for the economical advantages which the Dutch Government have afforded the Entente."

A significant message (says the Central News representative in a telegram received yesterday) from its Berlin correspondent appears in the *Cologne Volkszeitung*.

The message, which seems to be inspired by the German naval and military papers, begins with an attack upon Germany's foreign policy and concludes:—

"The difficulties of our own situation, however, are much heavier than those of Holland."

"England, if she had been in our place, would not have hesitated for a moment to claim concessions on account of Holland's compliance over the shipping business, whether in the shape of a free passage for warships through the Scheldt estuary or of other advantages."

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* says: "If the Entente maintains its claim for unconditional capitulation of Dutch shipping, the Hague Government will have to decide, with the approval of their people and Parliament, in what direction lies the ultimate interests and future of the country."

It is reported from the frontier that some German vessels which wanted to leave for Belgium via Hansweert (in Zeeland), at the southern end of the canal through South Beveland, were refused permission to pass the Dutch frontier.

SECRET GERMAN DEBATE.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday (received yesterday).—In the Main Committee of the Reichstag yesterday Herr Erzberger (Centre Party) requested information regarding what the Government thought of doing in view of the Entente's pressure on Holland.

On the chairman's motion the further discussion was then held in secret.—*Reuter.*

The Hague correspondent of the *Handsblat* telegraphs that one of the most prominent deputies intends to ask the Government whether it is not now time to recall the Dutch Minister at Washington and to hand to the American Minister at The Hague his passport.—*Reuter.*

It is officially announced that the Dutch Minister for Foreign Affairs received this evening a telegram from the Dutch Minister in London announcing that the British Government makes it known that the associated Government will immediately begin the taking over of Dutch vessels.—*Reuter.*

VESSELS TO BE ARMED.

NEW YORK, Thursday (received yesterday).—It is understood here that the Government's intention is to arm the thirty-eight Dutch vessels taken over yesterday and to put them into the transatlantic service as quickly as possible.

A set of them will be devoted to the transport of food to the Allies although some may be used as transports when better adapted for such service.—*Reuter.*

Dutch Jeer at British.—THE HAGUE, Friday.—A number of students demonstrated before the American Legation last night singing patriotic songs. On their way through the town the students jeered at British internees.—*Central News.*

MR. ASQUITH ON BATTLE.

Mr. Asquith, speaking at Derby yesterday afternoon, said in the great battle now proceeding there was no room for doubting that the skill of our generals and the indomitable tenacity of our soldiers would more than hold their own.

The whole struggle was one between peoples, and the victory would depend upon whether they maintained not only their nerve and courage, but their capacity for lasting and economic strength.

Discussing the problems of peace, Mr. Asquith said demobilisation might be upon us much sooner than some people thought.

HUNS BEYOND ODESSA.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—The Germans have now occupied the town of Ochakoff, in the Kherson Government, forty-one miles north-east of Odessa, on the Dnieper estuary.

Skirmishes occurred between the Germans and the local Soviet Council's troops.—*Reuter.*

"MUNITIONETTES" AT PLAY

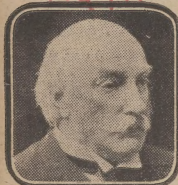
FOOTBALL "FRIGHTFULNESS."



At a large Midland factory works a fancy dress ball was held, and some interesting costumes were to be seen. Three "Jolly Boys" who took part in the festival.



Guardsmen adapting football to the requirements of war drill. When the whistle blows for the kick-off each player fixes his gas mask, and until this is properly on he may not touch the ball. During the progress of the game the referee stops the ball and orders "masks off."



AN OFFER.—Lord Rayleigh offers a young pig to every married man on his Essex estates to bring up on the household waste.



KILLED.—Lieut. Robert T.bury, R.F.C., champion amateur swimmer, who is reported to have been killed.

THE MODEL KITCHEN.



An experimental kitchen has been started at Grosvenor House by the Ministry of Food. Cooks at work trying to produce a faultless dinner, which can be supplied at a reasonable charge.



A.D.C.—Lieut. G. S. D. Moor, V.C., of the Hampshire Regt., who has been appointed A.D.C. on the Personal Staff.



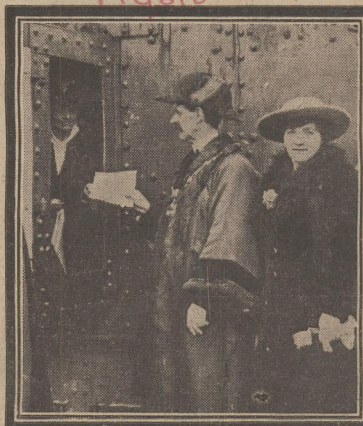
PROMOTED.—Lieut. G. S. M. Insall, V.C., appointed to be fight commander and to be temporary captain whilst so employed.

BUILDING THEIR TEMPORARY HOME.



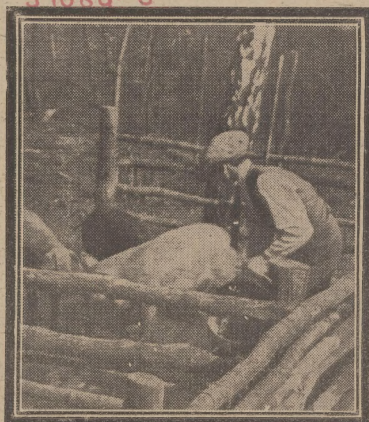
In a picturesque corner of Southern England German prisoners of war are constructing their own camp buildings, cutting down trees and preparing the timber throughout.

THE MAYOR BUYS WAR BONDS.



The Mayor of Richmond, wearing his full regalia, made a purchase of War Bonds at the Tank Bank.

Y.M.C.A. PIG BREEDERS.



The Y.M.C.A. now have a piggery, at which they breed pigs to provide bacon for soldiers' huts and hostels. Two of the sties.

WEDDING OF A BLINDED SOLDIER.



Mr. Ernest J. Blundell, of Cardiff, blinded while serving at the front, married Miss Lillian Kerswill, at Marylebone Baptist Church. The bride and bridegroom met in pre-war days.

Major (T) Corrie, second Service Infantry and in comm

Sec. Lie Brian M. Highland ded the Order for and

Lieut. (A) son, M.C., the Milita gallantry kept his in the very

Capt. K. chine Gun awarded a for conspic

Quartermas dia Poole, awarded the spicuous ga

THE "TIGER" AND THE SCOTS.

TEACH THE FLEDGLING TO FLY



During his tour of the western front the French Premier, M. Clemenceau (x), visited one of our Scottish regiments at Arras. He expressed himself as delighted with the appearance and bearing of these smart soldiers.—(French official photograph.)



Major Lord Wellesley is in the United States with his wife to teach the art of flying to American fledglings at the aviation camp at Fort Worth, Texas. His pupils are proving both apt and enthusiastic.

AN ARMY BOXER.



Sapper Butcher, R.E. (o. right), winner of the Southern Command competition, who will go to Aldershot to take part in the final.

HORSE AT HIS MASTER'S FUNERAL.



The remains of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who recently committed suicide, being borne to the grave. The dead ruler's horse is seen following the coffin.

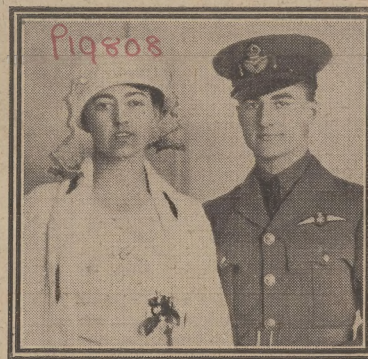


HOVE HERO.—Albert J. Saunders, Royal Naval Division, awarded both the M.M. and the D.C.M. His home is at Hove.



M.C.—Lien Verna Lee, who recently received the M.C. for "great devotion to duty and distinguished service."

MILITARY WEDDING.



Second Lieutenant Denis E. B. K. Shipwright, R.F.C., and Miss Kate Hain, daughter of the late Sir Edward Hain, were married. The bride and bridegroom.

NEW YORK'S WOMAN VOTE QUEUE.



Under the new suffrage amendment 30,000 women of New York cast their vote for the first time in an election. One of the many busy polling places established in New York.

"FIDDLING" WITH THE LAND.



A seed-time novelty this spring is the land girl sowing corn with the fiddle. One of them will be seen in the above photograph.



PIONEER.—Miss K. Wallas, who will be the first woman to occupy the deputy chair of the London County Council.



DIED OF WOUNDS.—Sec. Lieut. Robathan, who died of wounds last September. He was mentioned for distinguished service.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1918.

AGAIN, THE TEST OF BATTLE.

MANY of our experts in this country were of opinion that the boomed German offensive would turn out to be only bluff. Apparently they were wrong. The roar of the guns now follows the boom of the advertisement.

One good reason there was, we think, for the realisation of this blow. Germany is run by the military, and the military have a horror of doing nothing—of making no use of power put into their hands. New power was put into their hands by the collapse of Russia—men and munitions. That gives them their incentive and excuse.

Without that, Germany might have revolved against the prospect or possibility of "another Verdun." With it, Hindenburg can draw them again to Moloch's mouth by answering: "No, not another Verdun. We have now unlimited reinforcements."

Not another Verdun? Nobody knows. Our soldiers are fully confident. But this we may say, for the moment—that, even as Verdun was advertised in Germany as a final test, so this offensive has been predicted as the determining crisis. And one has a right to ask: "This failing, will it be possible any longer to arouse the Moloch-mood in Germany?" We do not think it will be possible.

Another consideration imposes itself: We find it hard to believe that the policy of preliminary booming in words can be more profitable to the attacking side than a warning artillery barrage has proved to be in the military sense. Why risk so much? Why say you are going to try this, to attempt the other? Better to blind preliminary Hope and start by doing, by achieving. There has been plenty of evidence that the military mind in Germany holds that view. Why then, this time and last time, have they not acted upon it? We are entitled to suppose that their people demanded the encouragement of the opening trumpets. It was a question from them to the military: "What are you doing with us? Why not now a good peace?" And it was for the military to answer: "Wait. Our coming blow in the west will settle all things. . ."

So we divine the human, the political motives presiding over these immense decisions. The rest must be left to our soldiers who go and return from the front with nothing but cheery words expressive of their resolution and hope that the Boche would indeed come on again. In that mood and strength we must leave them; and wait until yet another attempt to settle the fate of the world has been made in those blood-stained fields of France.

SUMMER-TIME TO-MORROW.

PLEASE remember to put your watches and clocks on to-night—strictly, to-morrow morning at two.

It is a pleasant occasion on the whole—marking the death of this war winter, the fourth; which nobody will ever look back upon with joy. And it happens to coincide with summer weather arriving in the middle of March, usually a ghastly month of winds, hail, snow and rain. Presumably we shall get our winter in June. It is well then to celebrate summer while we have it. Philosophers—Germans mainly—will assure us that Time and Time-divisions are merely human, illusory. They don't matter. We can transform them by putting on the clock. The weather matters more.

Probably without the war this good reform would have taken years to bring in. Swiftly the war brought it. Perhaps future historians will put that down to the credit of war; even as now they celebrate margarine as a discovery of the war of 1870!

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

In truth no man is nobler born than another, unless he has with better abilities and a more amiable disposition.—Seneca.



Mrs. Charles Loring, before her marriage Miss Katherine Page, daughter of Mrs. Hime Page.



Mrs. Roger Turnbull, wife of Captain Turnbull, has been doing canteen work since the war began.

ONE HOUR MORE.

Another Building Commandeered—Memorial Service to a Great Actor-Manager.

WE ARE GETTING used to daylight saving, this being the third year of official Summer Time. Millions of householders will put forward their clocks and watches at bedtime to-night, and, save among the eccentric and the abnormally absent-minded, there will be none

THE TRIALS AND PLEASURES OF A SPECIAL.—No. 6.



It all begins rather to get on his nerves, until he feels himself fully rewarded and his war-existence justified by receiving promotion and due honour for his work. Long live our excellent "specials!"—(By W. K. Haselden.)

of those amusing scenes which marked, I remember, the institution of Summer Time.

Save More Daylight!—Mr. Samson Clark writes to me from East Molesey suggesting an improvement on the official summer time. Why not, says he in effect, put on the clock another hour at the end of April when the sun rises an hour earlier?

The Early English.—This suggestion of Mr. Clark's would give us an extra hour's daylight during the summer months. There seems to be "something in it."

Scoping Them In.—I hear that the latest public building to be commandeered by the Government is the Bankruptcy Court, in Carey-street, of dismal memory to many. The Ministry of Reconstruction will take it.

Flying "Wrens."—The W.R.N.S. have wings and, I understand, use them. Those who serve in certain islands which I may not specify usually reach their base by boat from the mainland. But if the sea is too rough they have been known to go over by plane.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

No Wealth Conscription.—I hear from someone very close to Mr. Bonar Law that there will be no "conscription of wealth" ideas in the new Budget. The Chancellor may decide to help himself to a little more of the "excess profits." As the Government now takes something like eighty-five per cent., there is not much more left to take.

Prime Minister's Porter.—I happen to know that Mr. Lloyd George has engaged a wounded soldier as hall porter. "I am pleased with my job," says the ex-pioneer of the Royal Engineers.

A Quartermistress.—Miss Elsie Jones, daughter of Mr. Towyn Jones, M.P., who has been acting as transport officer in the Waacs—which means that she has been responsible for conducting the girls from England across Channel—has been given a step in rank. She

Spring Chopping.—Bond-street was full of shoppers yesterday and every woman I saw wore a spring nosegay. I met Lady Henry near her Jewel Fund display, and Lady de Ramsey, who went into Lady Randolph Churchill's lingerie shop from the Y.W.C.A.

On Her Khaki.—Lady Randolph was displaying wonderful rest gowns with Lady Sarah Wilson, who is Lady de Ramsey's sister. Both were in uniform, Lady Sarah wearing on her khaki a row of distinctions, which ended with the Mons Star.

The Painter's Wife.—Lady (F. E.) Smith was also there, with Lady Curzon. They were displaying ninnon garments to Mrs. Yungman, wife of the famous Dutch painter who has been so long interned in Germany.

The Penguins.—Lady Gertrude Crawford, who will be chief of the Woman's Air Force (or "Penguins"), is one of the few women who are "freemen" of a City Guild. She is a master turner, and received the freedom of the Turners' Company ten years ago.

On Munitions.—Before she married Colonel Crawford, of the Indian Army, she was Lady Gertrude Molyneux, and is thus a sister of Lord Sefton. She turned her turning ability to good account by "going on munitions" very early on in the war.

Like Father, Like Son.—Brigadier-General C. G. Lewes, C.M.G., D.S.O., whose name I notice in the casualty lists, is the gallant son of a gallant father, who distinguished himself in the Crimea. General Lewes has figured among the casualties twice before, and has been "mentioned" four times.

Missing.—Sympathy is extended to Mr. W. F. Roch, M.P. for Penbroskeshire. Mr. Roch's brother, Lieutenant W. P. Roch, of the Yeomanry, is reported missing. A thorough good sportsman, Lieutenant Roch was M.F.H. in Cardiganshire until he joined in the greater game.

Commandant.—I see that the Hon. William Fraser, Lord Saltoun's youngest son, is now commandant of a school of instruction. He went to the war with his Gordon Highlanders very early on, and has been "twice wounded." He has the M.C. as compensation.

Now Stop It.—I little knew what I was doing when I made that innocent remark about the City man who was so in want of a typewriter that he offered £2 reward for information of one. Up to now I have had about two million letters from people with machines to sell.

The Only Intimation.—I cannot answer every one, but my correspondents may take it that the present demand for typewriters is so great that they will have no difficulty in disposing of their machines. Will they please consult the advertisements?

A Holiday.—After nine months of strenuous work, undeterred by flying Fritzies, the "Arletto" company have up and asked for a holiday. Accordingly, I hear, the Shaftesbury will be shut in Holy Week—at least, till Easter Saturday.

Psychology Understood.—I notice the flapper is at last getting to understand the psychology of the older woman. She no longer rises to offer her seat in the omnibus as she used to. She realises now that it is only a man who must do this.

At Holy Trinity.—In the bright sunshine yesterday a little group of news-boys and women stood outside Holy Trinity, Sloane-street, to see the distinguished people go in to the memorial service to Sir George Alexander. In peace time the crowd would have been ten times larger, but there are few idlers now.

Distinguished Congregation.—Inside the church I saw Sir Edward Carson, Sir "Anthony Hope" Hawkins, Sir Gilbert Parker and Lady Muir Mackenzie, as well as a host of theatrical people, both greater and lesser lights. To put down the names of all the actors who were stewards would be simply to make a list of all the best-known players.

Two Hundred Performances.—I looked in at the Duke of York's for the 200th performance of "The 13th Chair," and my middle-aged blood duly curdled. Mrs. Patrick Campbell is more intense and eerie than ever.

THE RAMBLER.



J.B.
Side Spring
Corsets

The Corsets of Distinction.

Comfort

THE days are past when on account of one's vanity one had to suffer. The modern woman demands comfort as urgently as she demands distinction. J.B. Corsets supply both demands. Slim, stout or medium, everyone can find a special J.B. shape which will give the impression that it was "made to measure."

Write now for Style Book of "Distinctive Corsets" post free on request. James S. Blair & Son, 18, Fore Street, London, E.C.2; Great Ancoats, Manchester; 46, Queen St., Glasgow.

Leading Drapers Everywhere.

THE greatest bargains of the week are National War Bonds and War Savings Certificates. Buy them to-day.



Here are some D-ideas:

Caseement Curtains
Lace Covers
Cushion Covers
Tea Cosies
Table Covers
Blinds
Chintzes
Tapestries
D'Oilies
Duchess Sets
Valances
Frocks
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Children's Clothes

Blouses
Hats
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Ribbons

You pay no more than 3d. for this Economy-mad.

No boiling, no stewing, no mace, no disappointment; you just pay the fixed price, three pence, to get the simple, sure, scientific Drummer, then at your case indulge in the delightful, interesting art of Home Dyeing.

Think what a change it will be to have new artistic shades of your own mixing on your old blouses, frocks and household draperies. And think of the patriotic economy of it.

Drummer Dyes

One Dye for all fabrics—so easy to use.

Can be obtained in any colour, and you can mix hundreds of pleasing shades yourself with anything that will wash like Drummer's.

W. Edge & Sons, Ltd., Bolton, Lancs. And at Lombard Buildings, Lombard Street, Toronto, and 15, Valentine Street, New Bedford, Mass., U.S.A.

Pay just threepence

THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NORA WYNNIE, secretly married to **TONY HERRICK**, a discharged soldier, employed as a clerk by **GEORGE SHEFFIELD**, a successful business man. He himself loves Nora without knowing of her wedding, and tries to fix up a love match between Tony and **MADGE RUSSELL**, an actress, who herself loves Sheffield. Nora sees Tony and Madge together on two or three occasions, and quarrels with her husband, and finally decides that she will allow Sheffield to be more attentive to her than in the past.

REFLECTIONS.

THERE was a little note for George Sheffield at his office the next morning. It was from Nora, thanking him for having hurried on the mending of the bracelet. A few lines of polite thanks, nothing more, for over all she had not been able to write the things that crowded to her mind.

It was high spring now. The sun made the big room of the business man a pleasant place. Sheffield had overhauled a lot of arrears of work lately. Sheffield didn't feel much like work this fine morning. . . . at another time he would have rather contemptuously analysed this distaste for concentration; but he had come to the office in a pleasantly reflective mood.

He leaned back easily in his chair and sat thinking for a long time, Nora's letter remaining between his fingers.

Somehow he felt unaccountably pleased that, in a way, he had the place to himself. Glad that Herrick was in the room next door, glad there was no chance of any interruption. Sheffield entered willingly the tempered day-dream of a rich man of middle age.

Of course, that was all nonsense, that seemingly chance word of Madge Russell's—about Tony Herrick and Nora—but still there might be something in it, if not much. And now Herrick's job would keep him at his desk for a week. Nora might have been a little attracted by young Herrick—youth never could tell—and they evidently had known each other ever since they had been children. . . . Not equally, of course—that he was likely to be the reason of Nora's indifference to himself, George Sheffield. But it might have weighed to some extent with her. . . . any friendliness she had for Tony Herrick.

Nora was very young still. To satisfy himself, Sheffield was working everything out in an ordered and confident way. . . . working it out from his knowledge of the world, because it was a thing that meant so much to him.

As he didn't know their own mind when they were Nora's age, they couldn't be expected to do so. And they were always loth to take any decisive step. Once again George Sheffield told himself that he had only to be patient, that things were bound to come his way.

His thoughts lingered over Nora, while he smiled to find suddenly that he had not yet relinquished his hold of Nora's formal little note. He put it away in his left case with ridiculous care. . . . why, this must be the first time she had ever troubled herself to write to him. With that thought he took the note out and examined the firm signature again.

George Sheffield always liked to be on the safe side. Just in case there was, or had ever been, any boy and girl nonsense between Herrick and Nora, it would be a good thing to make all the use he could of this week while Herrick was away from London.

Sheffield reached for a pen and wrote to Nora. When he had finished it, an hour and fifteen minutes had gone since he had cut the flap of the envelope with his writing.

An hour and more of George Sheffield's time. . . . and the pile of his business correspondence still remained unopened, for he had seized hold of her letter first of all, to the neglect of anything else.

Later the day he rang up Mr. Wynne at the latter's office and invited himself to dinner at Heathside for that evening. Mr. Wynne was very cordial, for he was expecting Sheffield to come to a decision about his affairs any day now.

The two men met at the station by appointment and went down together. Sheffield had hardly been in the house a few minutes before he found himself talking to Nora in the garden. She had received his letter already. Sheffield laughingly referred to the subject of it without delay.

"A HOLIDAY WEEK!"

"I've been working too hard. . . . although you'll say at once that I don't look like it," he began. "Everybody tells me that, with a sort of reproach, directly I dare to say that I do work hard. It's the penalty of success. And suddenly, this morning, when your letter came—"

He stopped for a moment, stooped a little. . . . and laughed again.

"Ah, now you are wearing my bracelet. Miss Wynne! That's nice of you. I was beginning to be afraid you never would honour me by wearing it. . . . that you had stuffed it away in a drawer or something as beneath your notice. You do like it?"

"That's good! Where was I? Oh, I know. . . . I was drawing for you a pathetic picture of the business man bowed down by cares and labour. Sheffield's eyes twinkled. "And did I not get your sympathy—I don't remember! Anyway, it's beside the point. This morning I promised myself a holiday—a week off—to let the whole bag of tricks at the office run by itself for a week. And then the awful thought came to me that if I could persuade myself not to bother about the office for a week I wouldn't know what to do with myself."

"That's what I wrote to you. I could chuck all my business appointments—that's easy. I could loaf in the club during all the bright after-

noons, instead of rushing back to work directly after lunch. I could do a few billiards—very badly; bridge—a good bit better. Dine out with old neglected friends who've forgotten me except as a name occasionally in the papers."

"And nothing else. I give you my word, Miss Wynne, that the prospect terrified me. Work gets hold of a man—it's become a bad habit with me."

"The programme doesn't sound very alluring the way you put it," Nora agreed.

"Not strong enough," he told her. "It just sounds depressing, as it seemed to me. Such a holiday for a lonely business man! A week like that—without any work—would send me to sleep or drive me mad—I couldn't determine which. I should age a year in a week. . . . and the years in front of me are a great deal too valuable to waste a single one of them like that. A holiday week would be no earthly good to me unless—"

Nora helped him on. She was aware of a sense of sympathy, of an annoying smart of compunction at the same time. "I know," she said. "You told me in your letter, but not so plainly as you have told me just now. If I can help—"

"If" Sheffield echoed in scornful remonstrance. "There's nobody else can. Well, why you share the week with me, as I suggested? Just give me a week. Let me take you to any theatre you like, any restaurant that amuses you. Let me call for you every day here in the car or meet you in town, whichever you suit you best. Go wherever you've a mind to, and allow me your company—that's my only stipulation. Say 'Yes,' Miss Wynne!"

"I know you're joking," he announced decisively. "I'm certain I know. . . . and I'll very soon put that right. Don't be afraid I shall forget what you told me, that you couldn't marry me. I won't be pestering you with it. After all, I like that. I promise you. We won't think of anything so dull. And please remember," Sheffield finished with pretended reproach, "that you haven't been anywhere with me since the night you let me take you to the theatre."

Somebody called from the house; Sheffield swung round, annoyed by the interruption. Nora welcomed. Mrs. Wynne was walking towards them; Sheffield decided that to talk of his holiday came before anybody else would be disconcerting.

"I'm staying to dinner," he said quickly. "Will you let me know before I go?"

When her mother engaged Sheffield in conversation, Nora slipped back into the conversation. She tried to reconcile several conflicting impulses. It had been easy enough, at the top of her anger after that scene with Tony, to declare to herself that now she didn't care about anything.

But Nora did care, although she would not have acknowledged the lingering hope that Tony might have been able to explain about Madge Russell. Nothing came of it, she was reminded, she hadn't given Tony a chance of that thought would continue to trouble Nora, in spite of all her efforts to expel it. And she hadn't challenged Tony with regard to Madge Russell. Gladys was right—she should have done that.

And Nora wanted to know for herself, too, the truth about that, although she feared knowing.

The room was quiet; they were all in the garden now. Nora opened a bureau and found a writing pad and by writing pad she knew—and the only way to write to Tony. . . .

Already Nora had an absurd conviction that even Tony's anger had been provoked by the little hope she cherished, it would be splendid to see his handwriting on an envelope again. . . . that she would be counting the hours till his letter should come. . . . Tony was very difficult to begin. . . . Always before, Nora had always dashed down "Dear Tony. . . ." as a start, and then had gone on very much the same as though she were just talking to him. But she could not put down "Dear Tony" now; she didn't want to. . . . and yet—Nora didn't want to abandon this last attempt, either.

Nora put down her pen and tried to think. The evening paper Mr. Wynne had brought from town was on top of the bureau; Nora opened it idly. A little paragraph suddenly arrested her wandering attention; she read it again and again.

An interesting theatrical innovation is being tried by the Olympic Theatre, whose revue has been one of the most successful of London's many revues. The touring company of the production at the Olympic are playing at Manchester during the coming week, and Miss Madge Russell is going to Manchester for the week to play the original part she created at the Olympic, while her understudy takes her place in London.

Nora slammed up the flap of the bureau. She stood for a moment thinking. This was Friday; to-morrow Tony would be in Manchester. He would be in the city for the last week. . . . The blood seemed to sting her face.

She walked to the window. George Sheffield was coming across the lawn by himself; he looked up and saw her standing between the windows; he hastened his steps unconsciously and unconsciously noted the sunlight on her hair.

"Well, Miss Wynne?"

"I'll adapt your holiday week," said Nora. "Thanks for thinking of it. . . . and of me. . . . That's splendid," Sheffield said, smiling; "and if I don't give you a good time, may you never speak to me again!"

Another thrilling instalment on Monday.

WHEN THE ROADS ARE YOUR OWN.

THE roads have scarcely a car upon them nowadays and the bicycle rules the road once again.

Let bicycles take you out into the country, you and all your family this Easter. There's plenty of room and there's no dust, no worry and no rush. Good tyres you must have of course; if the machines want re-tyring get Dunlop Roadsters; they're better than ever.

A holiday out of doors is a real holiday and there's no better way than the bicycle way.

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Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry, 146, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

Telephone: 5375 and 5376 Holborn.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—(Rev. 2645.) "The Beg." W. H. Berry. To-day, at 2 and 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2. **AMBUSSARDS**—The "Little Brother." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Next Week, Twice Daily. "Anne Cor." **APOLLO**—2.30 and 8.15. "Inside the Lines." Daily, 2.30. Evenings, Wed. Thurs. Sat. and Easter Mon. at 8.15. **BEEHIVE**—The "Mad of the Mountains." To-day, at 2. **DUKE OF YORKS**—Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. "The Little Chalk." To-day, 2.15. **GAITEY**—(Gerr. 2780.) "The Beauty Spot," with Rene Flory. To-day, at 2 and 8. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2. **GARRICK**—Carmelita. Delysia, Morton, etc. To-day, 2.15. "The Little Chalk." To-day, 2.15. **GLOBE**—Marie Lohr in "Love in a Cottage." To-day, 2.15. Nightly, 8 Mats., Wed. Sat., 2.15. (Ger. 8722.) **HAYMARKET**—The "Mad of the Mountains." To-day and Daily, at 2.30. Evenings and Thurs. and Sat., 8.30. (2nd year.) **HIS MAJESTY'S**—Ch. Chas. Chow. To-day, at 2.15 and 8.30. Closing Holy Week. (Evening Easter Sat. at 2.) **KINGSWAY**—Bromley Challenor. "When Knights Were Billed." Evenings, 7. Mats., Mon., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **LYCEUM**—Seven Days Love. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Closing Holy Week. "Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. (Last 2 weeks.) **LYRIC**—Doris Keane in "Romance." 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Wed. Sat., 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecil Humphreys. **MASKED BALLS**—The "Mad of the Mountains." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Closing Holy Week. Reopen Sat. next, at 8. **NEW**—The "Mad of the Mountains." To-day, 2.30. Nightly, 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. (Last 2 weeks.) **OXFORD**—Great Bairnmaid play, "The Bitter End." Arthur Bourchier in "Old Bill." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. **PALACE**—To-day, at 2 and 8. "Pamela," with G. P. Hendry, Owen Nairn. Mats., Wed. Sat., at 2. **PLAYHOUSE**—"The Yellow Ticket." Gladys Cooper, Alan Aynesworth. Daily, 2.30. Thurs., Sat., Evenings, 8.30. **PRINCE OF WALES**—Gertie Miller in "Flora," by Harry Cruttan. Even., 8. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **PRINCES**—"The Mad of the Mountains." To-day, 2.30. Evenings, 8. Mats., Wed. Sat., 2.30. and Easter Mon. **QUEEN'S**—Bromley Challenor. Daily, 2.30. To-night at 8.15. "The Mad of the Mountains." To-day, 2.30. To-night at 8.15. **ROYALTY**—"Billed." To-day, at 2.30. (Last Performance.) **ST. JAMES**—Daily, 2.30. To-night and Thurs., Sat., 8.15. "The Mad of the Mountains." **ST. MARTIN'S**—The "Mad of the Mountains." To-day, 2.30. Evenings, 8. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **SAVOY**—At 2.30. "The Mad of the Mountains." To-day, 2.30. Evenings, 8. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. To-night at 8.15. **SHAFESBURY**—Gertie Miller. To-day, at 2 and 8. Next week no performance till Fri. 2 and 8. **STANTON**—(Mr. A. Aldin's Season)—Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. "The Mad of the Mountains." **VAUDEVILLE**—"Chen!" Harry Gratton's Record Revue. Evenings, 8.15. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **ALHAMBRA**—Even., 8.15. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. The Bing Bros. on Broadway. George Robey, Violet Loraine. **OLIVEAU**—Even., 8.15. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Will Evans, Florence Smithson, Alfred Sutro's "The Trav." **HIPPODROME**—London, with Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. "The Trav." Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650. **PALLADIUM**—2.30, 8.15, 8. Little Tich, Beatie and Bob. **THEATRE ROYAL**—The "Mad of the Mountains." Mat. 2.30. **EXHIBITION** British War Photographs in Colour, Great Galleries, Bond St. W. 10 to 6. Sun. 5 to 6. (Hans.) 14

PERSONAL.

Cecil C.—Come home, sunny nurse. **LADIES**—The "Mad of the Mountains." Air Service as Ladies Drivers, no matter what capacity you are in at present we can train you in 14 days and make you a qualified driver. Address: The Motor Driving, Mat. 2.30. Employment Bureau, 12, High Street, Fulham, S.W.4. (Road to Hammer-smith) Mat. 2.30. The Motor Driving, Mat. 2.30. Ladies only—Florence Wood 475, Oxford-w. 7. **TRAVELS**—The "Mad of the Mountains." Road others may write, call or telephone. Dukes and Sons, 61, New Bond-street, London.

THEY SHALL NOT PASS! BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

Daily Mirror

CHIEF.



Lady Gertrude Crawford, who has been appointed chief superintendent of the new Women's Air Service formed to release men in the R.F.C.

GUARDIAN.



Miss A. Crosby, daughter of a former Lord Mayor of London, who was recently elected a member of the St. Pancras Board of Guardians.

BLUE TRIANGLE FLAG DAY IN LONDON.



The Countess of Pembroke offering pansies to General Sir Henry Wilson and Lord Derby as they leave the War Office. The General appears to be a cheerful buyer.



The Marchioness of Carisbrooke selling flowers.



The Hon. Mrs. George Kerpel also sold flowers.

THE "BLUE BAND" OF SERVICE.



The honours of war are not confined to our men heroes. This nurse has three service stripes and has lost a leg as the result of an explosion from a shell in France.



Mrs. Asquith is seen in the above photograph selling a pansy to the Marquis of Salisbury.



Thousands of ladies were selling pansies and other souvenirs in the streets of London yesterday on behalf of the "Blue Triangle" campaign to raise funds for the Y.W.C.A. Many prominent leaders of society are actively identifying themselves with this campaign.—(Daily Mirror photographs, etc.)

"FOR THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN."



A design for a war memorial plaque for presentation to the next-of-kin of members of his Majesty's forces who have fallen in the war. The artist is Mr. E. Carter Preston, of Liverpool.

THE FIGHT FOR WATERFORD: CLOSING SCENES AND INCIDENTS.



Mr. De Valera.



Volunteers from Kilkenny bringing their rations along to their headquarters.

Polling took place yesterday at Waterford for the election of a member of Parliament to succeed the late Mr. John Redmond. The candidates were Captain W. A. Redmond (Nationalist) and Dr. White (Sinn Féiner). The result will be declared at about noon to-day.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)